

The contention of the two famous Houses,

And more then so, thou hast most traitorously erected a Grammar schoole, to infect the youth of the Realme, and against the Kings Crowne and dignity, thou hast built vp a paper Mill; nay it will bee saide to thy face, that thou keep'st men in thy house that daily reads of booke with red letters, & talks of a Nowne and a Verbe, and such abominable words as no Christian eare is able to endure it.

And besides all this, thou hast appointed certaine Iustices of the Peace, in euery shire, to hang honest men that steal for their liuing, and because they could not reade, thou hast hung them vp: onely for which cause, they were most worthy to liue. Thou ridest on a foot-cloth, dost thou not?

Say. Yes, what of that?

Cade. Marry I say, thou oughtest not to let thy horse weare a cloake, when an honest man then thy selfe, goes in his hose & doublet.

Say. You men of Kent!

All. Kent, what of Kent?

Say. Nothing, but *Bona terra.*

Cade. *Bonum terum*, zounds what's that?

Dicke. He speakes French,

Will. No tis Dutch.

Nicke. No tis Outalian, I know it well enough.

Say. Kent (in the Commentaries Caesar wrote)

Term'd it the ciuillst place of all this Land:

Then Noble Country-men heare me but speake,

I sold not France, nor lost I Normandie.

Cade. But wherefore dost thou shake thy head so?

Say. It is the palseie, and not feare that makes me.

Cade. Nay, thou noddst thy head at vs, as who wouldst say, Thou wilt be euen with me if thou getst away:

But ile make thee sure enough now I haue thee.

Go take him to the standard in Cheape-side, and choppe off his head, and then go to Mile-end greene to sir James Cromer his son in Law, and cut off his head too, and bring them to me upon two poles presently. Away with him.

Exit one or two with the Lord Say.

There

of Yorke and Lancaster.

There shall not a Nobleman weare a head on his shoulders,
But he shall pay me tribute for it.

Nor there shall not a maide be married, but he shall see to mee for her.

Mayden-head or else, Ile haue it my selfe:

Marry I will that married men shall hold of me in capite,
And that their wiues shall be as free as heart can think, or tooing can tell.

Enter Robin.

Rob. O Captaine, London-bridge is a fire.

Cad. Runne to Billingsgate, and fetch Pitch and Flaxe, and quench it.

Enter Dicke and a Sargeant.

Sargeant. Iustice, iustice, I pray you sir, let me haue iustice of this fellow heere.

Cade. Why what has he done?

Sarg. Alas sir he has rauisht my wife.

Dick. Why my Lord he would haue rested me,
And I went and entred my Action in his wiues paper house.

Cade. Dicke follow thy sute in her common place.

Your horson villaine, you are a Sargeant, you'l

Take any man by the throate for twelue pence:

And rest a man when he is at dinner,

And haue him to prison ere the meate be out on's mouth.

Go Dicke take him hence, and cut out his tongue for cogging,

Hough him for running, and to conclude,

Braue him with his owne mace.

Exit with the Sargeant.

Enter two with the Lord Sayes head, and sir James

Cromers, upon two poles.

So, come carry them before me, and at euery lanes end, let them kisse together.

Enter the Duke of Buckingham, and Lord Clifford, the

Earle of Cumberland.

Clif. Why Countrey-men, and warlike friends of Kent,
What meanes these mutinous rebellions,
That you in troopes do muster thus your selues,

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Vnder